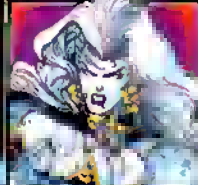


**CHAOS!**  
COMICS



THE COVENANT  
**9** 2.95  
MONTHLY  
shaw001  
[www.chaoscomics.com](http://www.chaoscomics.com)

# Lady Death®

15 MONTHS  
UNTIL THE END



frances  
98

EWEN

# Lady Death



## "The Covenant"

09

### Story So Far

Armed with the mysterious, world-shaking Scythe of the Covenant, Lady Death has reclaimed the mantle of Death, for now and forever! But can she use her newly won power to unite the rebellious hordes of Hell before it disintegrates? Meanwhile, warrior angel Michael, punishing himself for loving Lady Death's human persona Hope, falls to Earth. Plus, the magick that Leviatha and Malady are working begins to reveal its terrible face.

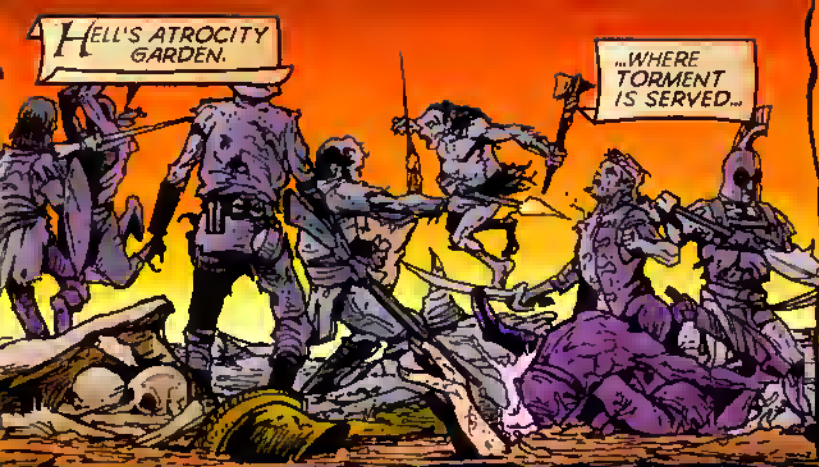
Created by	Brian Pulido
Written by	David Quinn
Illustrated by	Steven Hughes
Colored by	Digital Chameleon

Edited by Brian Pulido & Brad Gould  
Cover Steven Hughes, Lewis Studios, Mike Flippin  
Lettered by Comieraft's Dave Lanphear  
Graphic Designer Mike Flippin  
Chaos! Logo Brian Pulido, Leonardo Jimenez  
Lady Death Logo Brian Pulido, Legaretta, Mike Flippin

CHAOS! COMICS, INC.: President/Publisher - BRIAN PULIDO •  
Vice President - FRANCISCA PULIDO • Chief Operating Officer -  
GREGG PISANI • C.E.O., Eternal Entertainment - ADAM GOLDFINE  
• Managing Editor - BRAD GOULD • Chief Financial Officer -  
BARRY COHEN • Licensing Coordinator - CHERYL MONTI •  
Senior Graphic Designer - MIKE FLIPPIN • Graphic Designer - JAY  
ARMBRUST • Assistant Graphic Designer - PETE SPEYER • Director  
of Sales & Distribution - BOB SPRENGER • Interactive Development  
- KYLE BOUSQUET • Warehouse Manager - JIM MONTI

Lady Death #9, October, 1998. FIRST PRINTING. Published by Chaos! Comics. Brian Pulido, President/Publisher. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 7645 E. Evans Rd., Suite 6, Scottsdale, AZ 85260. Chaos! Comics and all associated characters are trademarks owned by Chaos! Comics, Inc. ©1998 Chaos! Comics, Inc. All rights reserved. Any similarity to persons living or dead is purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the consent of BRIAN PULIDO. Publisher assumes no responsibility for unsolicited materials. PRINTED IN CANADA.





HELL'S ATROCITY GARDEN.

...WHERE TORMENT IS SERVED...



ROCKY  
COFF! COFF! CHOKE!

...FOR AN ELITE BREED OF SINNER.



THE TERRORIST DOGS!  
I CAN'T BELIEVE WE GOT CAUGHT IN THEIR...



PLUSHH

HUURGH!



...AMBUSH?

JAMMED!  
DAMN THIS FILTH!



MURDERER!

SHUCK

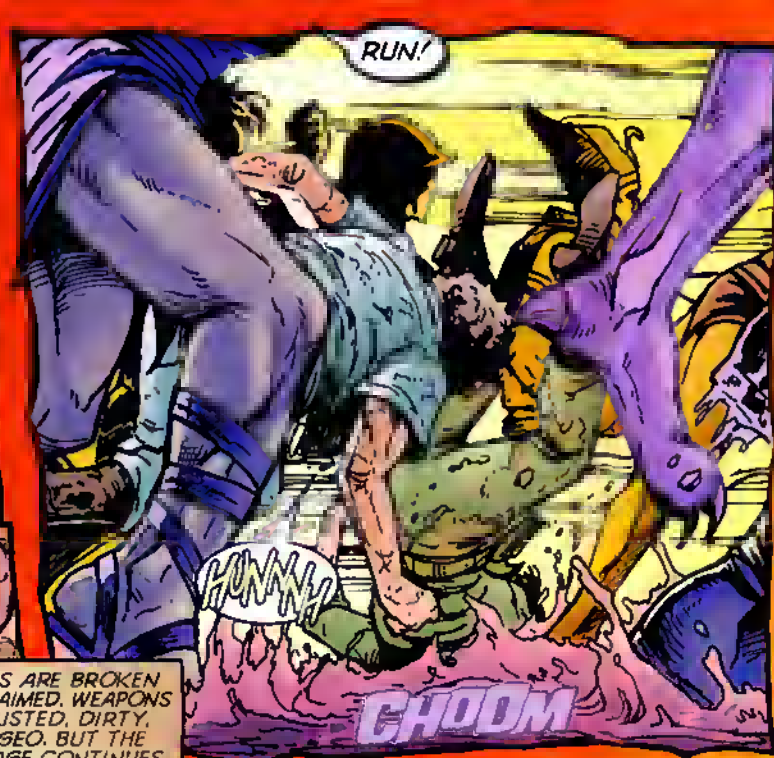
ARRRGH!





DIE, ZIONIST FASCIST!

THE ANIMAL STABBED ME, BUT... NO BLOOD?!



RUN!

HUNNY

GHOOOM

BODIES ARE BROKEN AND MAIMED. WEAPONS ARE RUSTED, DIRTY, OAMAGED, BUT THE CARNAGE CONTINUES.



WHERE... ARE WE?

I'VE BEEN SHOT! I REMEMBER...

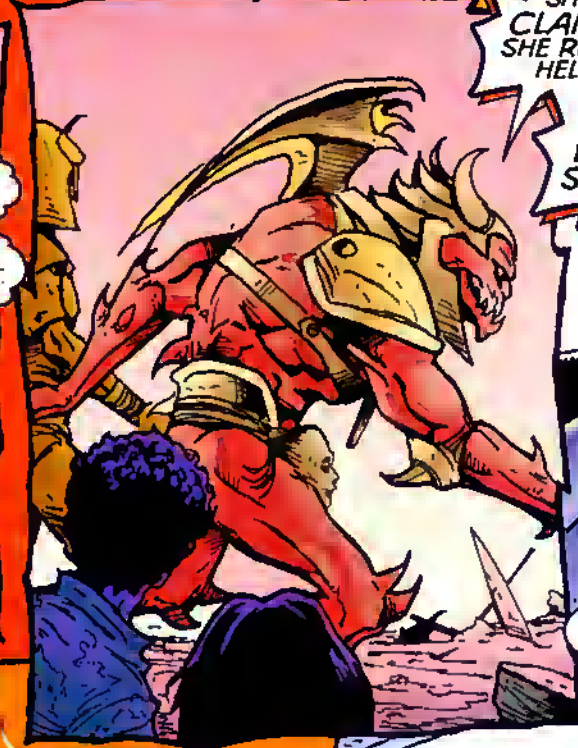
I KILLED HIM! DIDN'T I?

Nothing but hasten our destruction!

Destroy the witch or Hell is doomed!



WHAT IS THIS?



SHE CLAIMS SHE RULES HELL!

WHAT HAS SHE DONE TO SAVE IT?

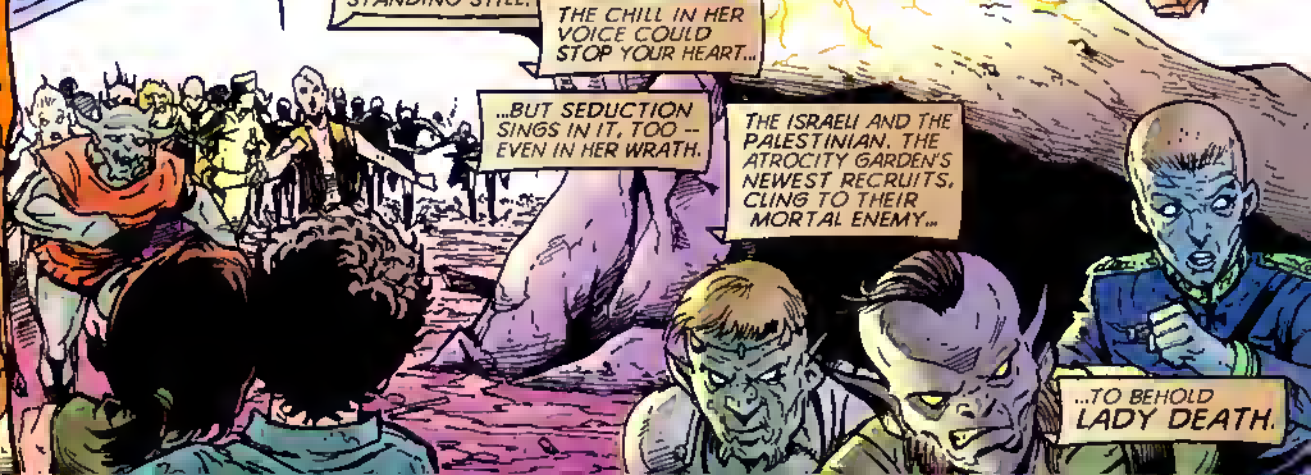
SAVE US!

THE PALE GODDESS LOOMS ABOVE THEM. HER HORSE SEEMS TO FLY, THOUGH STANDING STILL.

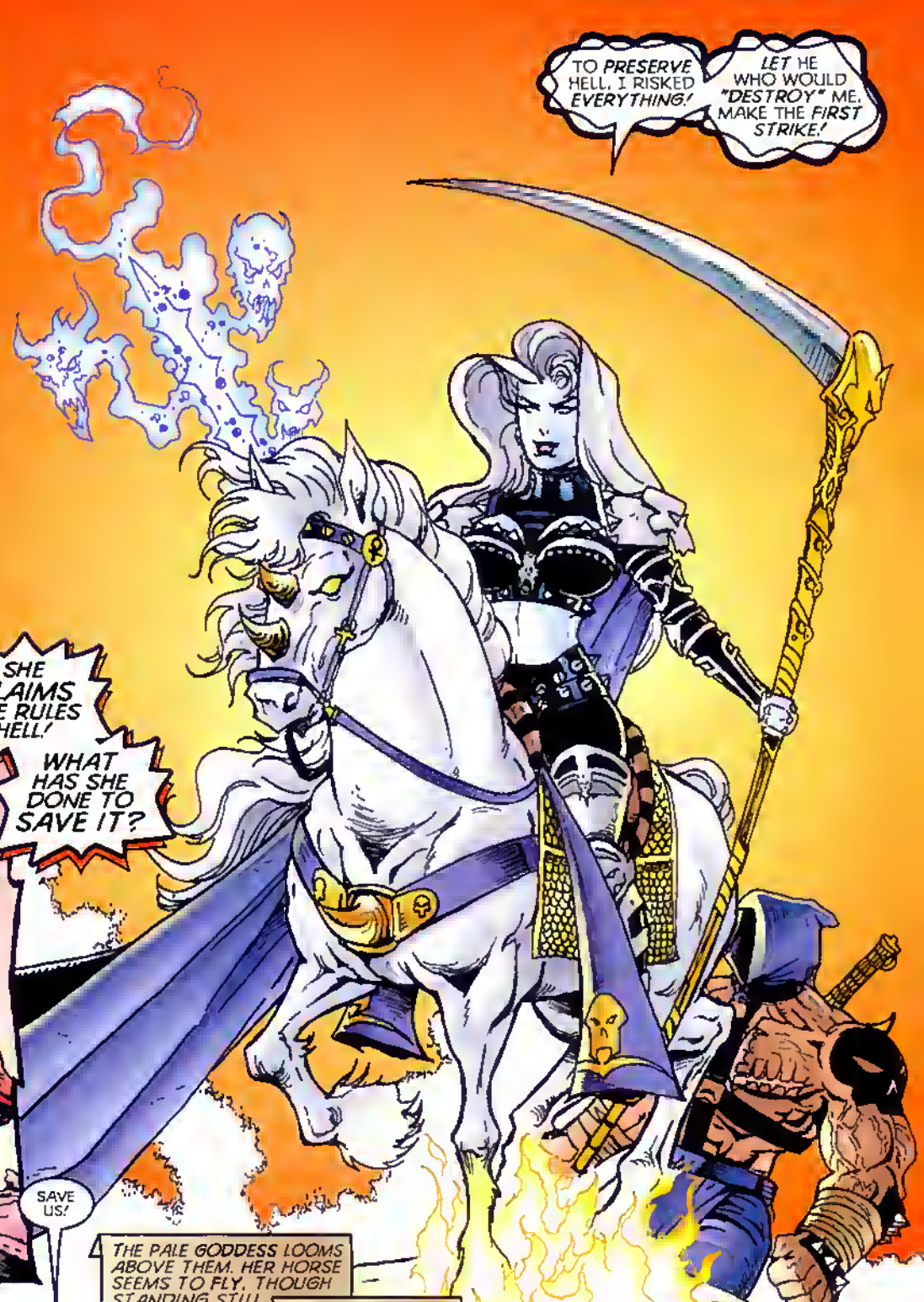
THE CHILL IN HER VOICE COULD STOP YOUR HEART...

...BUT SEDUCTION SINGS IN IT, TOO -- EVEN IN HER WRATH.

THE ISRAELI AND THE PALESTINIAN. THE ATROCITY GARDEN'S NEWEST RECRUITS, CLING TO THEIR MORTAL ENEMY...



...TO BEHOLD LADY DEATH.



TO PRESERVE HELL, I RISKED EVERYTHING!

LET HE WHO WOULD "DESTROY" ME, MAKE THE FIRST STRIKE!



AAAAH

THOUGH THE MOB  
SIMMERS WITH FEAR  
AND RESENTMENT,  
NO ONE STANDS  
AGAINST ME.

EVEN THE  
LATE LUCIFER NEVER  
UNITED THE INFERNAL  
LEGIONS, AS I HAVE.  
WHAT WOULD  
HE DO?

USE HELL'S  
ELEMENTAL  
MAGICK...

...TO  
REMAKE HELL  
TO HIS OWN  
DESIGN?

I HUMILIATED HEAVEN'S  
ASSASSINS, EXECUTED HELL'S  
REBELS... NOW HOW DO I FIGHT  
HELL'S DISINTEGRATION?

I WON'T BE  
CAST OUT TO  
WANDER THE  
COSMOS, FOREVER  
HOMELESS!

I WILL  
SURVIVE.

AS HELL'S  
GUARDIAN,  
I MUST  
SPEAK!

YOU SEIZED  
POWER, NOW  
USE IT! LEAD US,  
MY LADY... NO ONE  
ELSE CAN!

TRUE  
CREMATOR.

LOOK!  
LOOK AT  
HER!

IF I AM  
DEAD... SHE  
MUST BE AN  
ANGEL!

DEMONS!  
WE ARE IN  
HELL!

I WILL  
SURVIVE! IT  
IS THE WILL  
OF GOD!

I CAN'T  
BE DEAD...  
MY WAR IS  
HOLD!





AND IT IS ALL YOUR FAULT!

HUNNY!

EVEN IN HELL, HOLY WAR RAGES ON.



THIS BOUNDARY IS SECURE. CREMATOR. WE MUST PREPARE

I REFUSED TO LAY DOWN AND DIE FOR HEAVEN. THE SERAPHIM WILL TAKE THAT AS MY DECLARATION OF WAR.



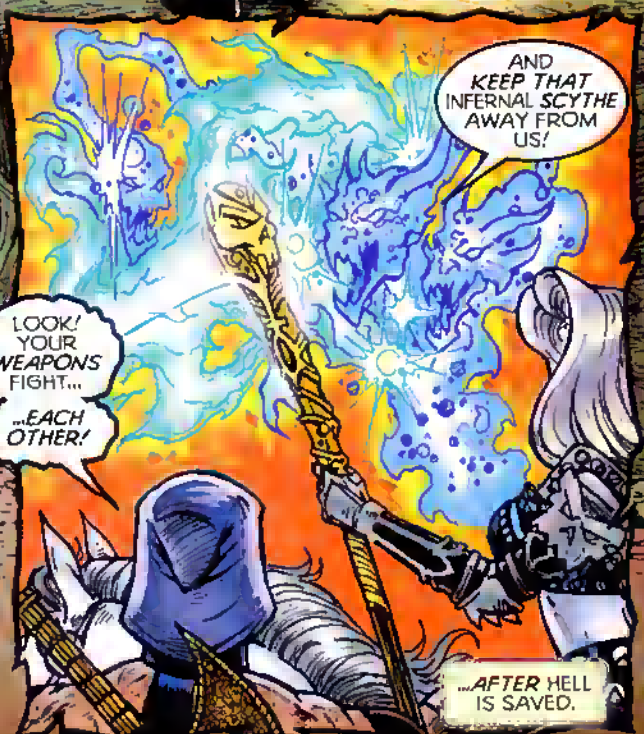
HURRAH

LADY DEATH S-B. THE HARROWING!

THEY WILL RETALIATE SOON --



THE BLOOD OF HEAVEN! WE NEED IT NOW!



AND KEEP THAT INFERNAL SCYTHE AWAY FROM US!

LOOK! YOUR WEAPONS FIGHT... EACH OTHER!

...AFTER HELL IS SAVED.



YOUR  
SCYTHE CUT  
DOWN THOUSANDS  
IN ONE  
STROKE!\*

IT SEEMS...  
FAMILIAR. WHERE  
DID YOU GET  
IT?

LAST  
ISSUE!

CREMATOR,  
I THOUGHT YOU  
LEARNED. I AM  
NOT DISPOSED  
TO ANSWERING  
QUESTIONS.

IS CREMATOR  
GROWLING, OR  
SIMPLY BREATHING?

WITHOUT UNDERSTANDING,  
HOPE ACCEPTED THE  
MANTLE OF DEATH.

TRICKED BY THAT ARROGANT  
ANGEL, MICHAEL, THE CREATURE  
DID WHAT SHE ALWAYS  
DOES. SURVIVE...

CHOOSE  
THE ETERNAL  
SCYTHE, OR  
DIE.

...LEAVING ME TO  
PAY THE COST.

IF I COULD SEE HOPE,  
FACE TO FACE, I WOULD  
MAKE HER SLUFFER!

M'LADY!  
LOOK!

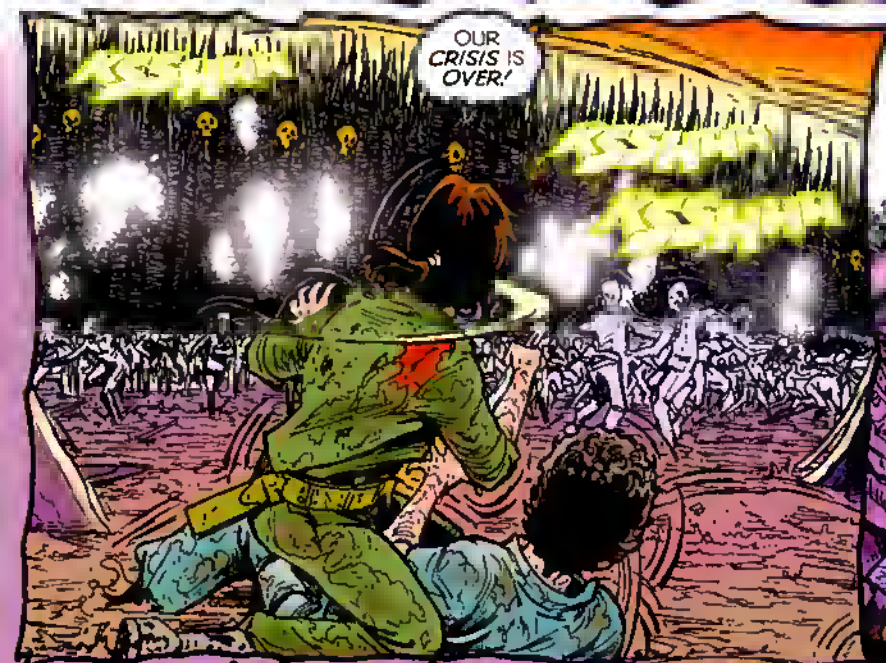




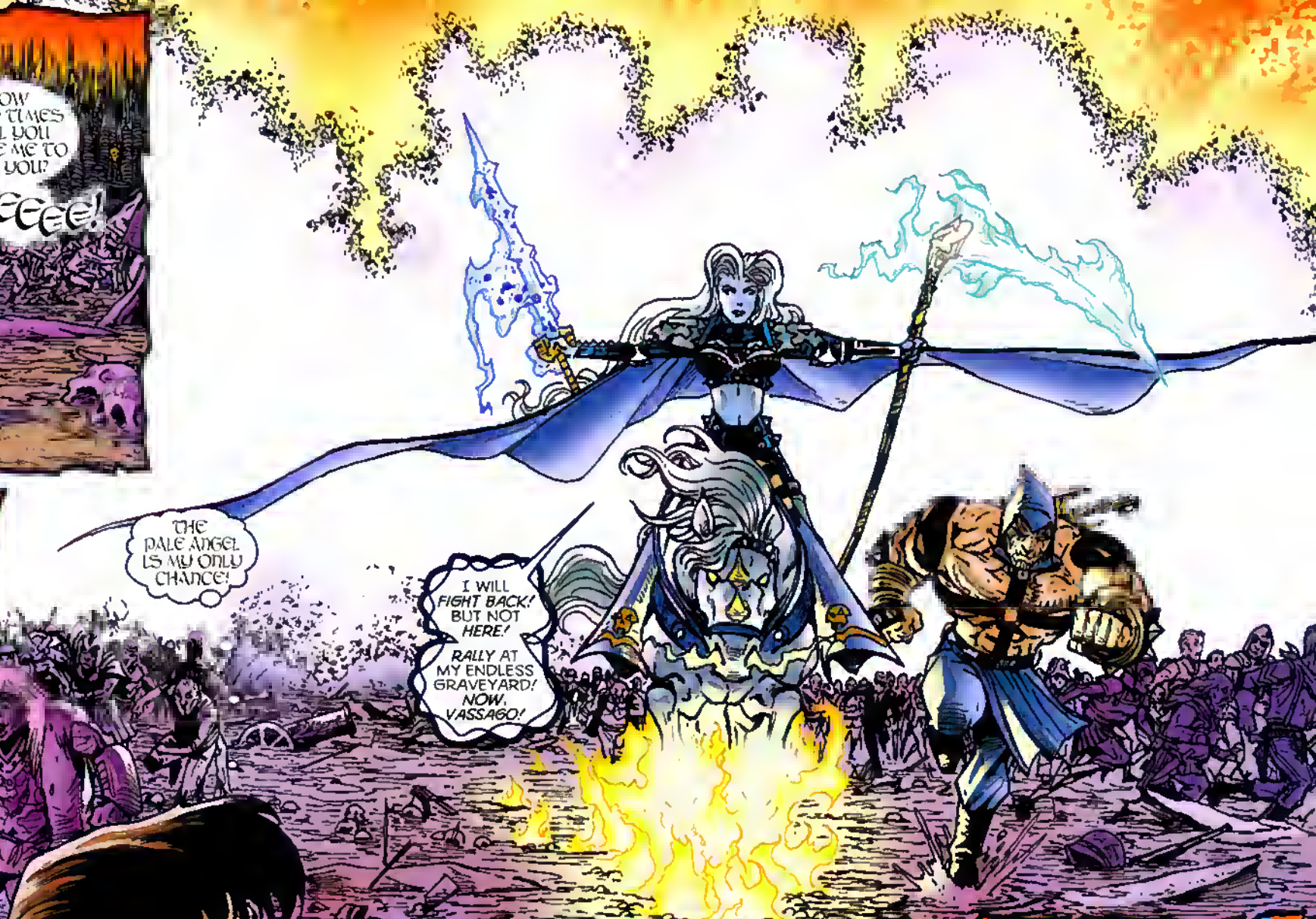
THE  
DISINTEGRATION  
WAVE'S COLLIDING  
WITH YOUR  
BARRIER!  
IT IS  
HOLDING!

HOW  
MANY TIMES  
WILL YOU  
FORCE ME TO  
KILL YOU?

DIEEEE!



OUR  
CRISIS IS  
OVER!



THE  
PALE ANGEL  
IS MY ONLY  
CHANCE!

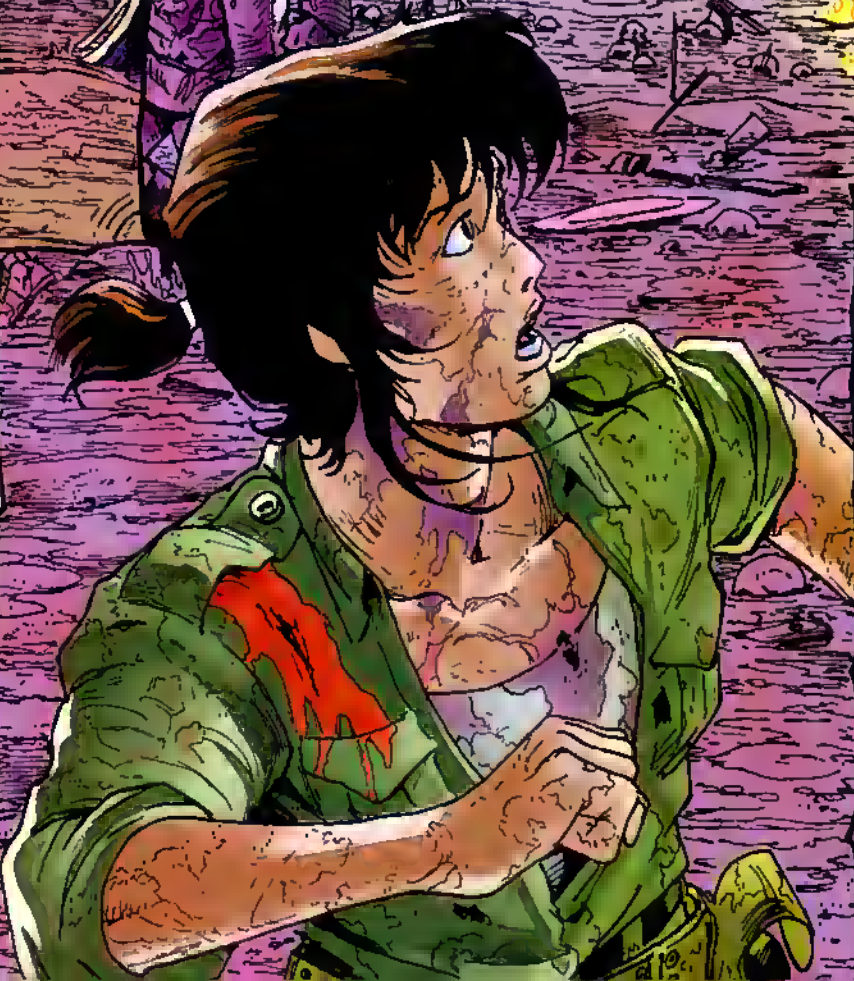
I WILL  
FIGHT BACK!  
BUT NOT  
HERE!

RALLY AT  
MY ENDLESS  
GRAVEYARD!  
NOW,  
VASSAGO!



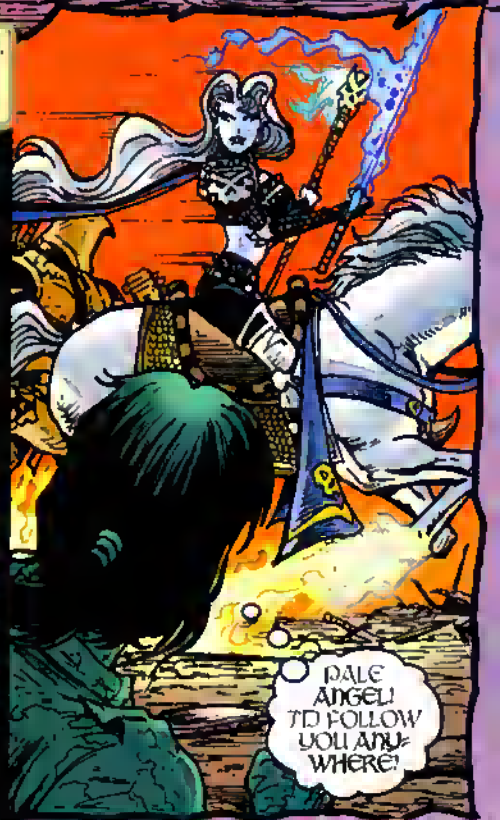
CRASH

AAHHHHH! AAHHHHH!



THERE'S A FIERCE ONE,  
DAMNED, BUT STILL  
GRASPING FOR  
SURVIVAL -- LIKE HOPE.

BUT I REFUSE  
TO THINK OF MY  
FORMER HUMANITY  
ANY MORE.



PALE  
ANGEL!  
TO FOLLOW  
YOU ANY-  
WHERE!



HUFF-HUFF  
STRANGE  
HUFF-HUFF!

MOST OF  
THE HELLSCUM  
FLEE HUFF-HUFF  
OBLITERATION...

...BUT  
SOME HUFF-  
HUFF CRAVE  
IT!

TAKE  
USARRGH!

ANYWHERE  
BUT HERE...

FASCINATING! THIS ANNIHILATION EFFECT  
DWARFS THE MOUNTAINS OF MY  
LONG-LOST EARTH!

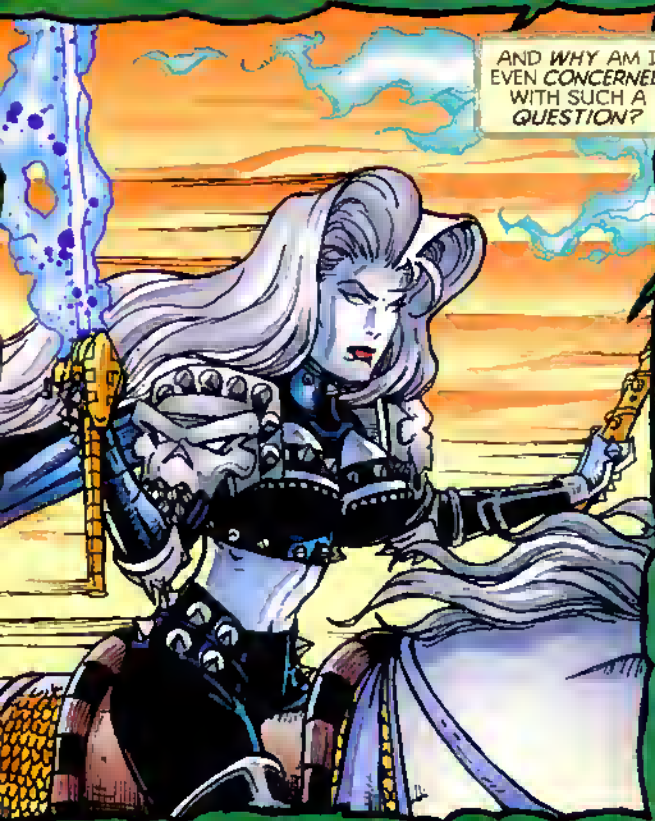
YET SOMEHOW,  
I AM CALM!

STILL, THERE IS NO  
DEATH IN HELL!  
WHERE DOES IT ALL  
DISAPPEAR TO?

THE ETERNAL SCYTHE'S  
DEATH FIRE SPARKS TO  
A BRIGHTER GLOW...

...AS IF ANSWERING  
LADY DEATH'S INQUIRY!





AND WHY AM I  
EVEN CONCERNED  
WITH SUCH A  
QUESTION?

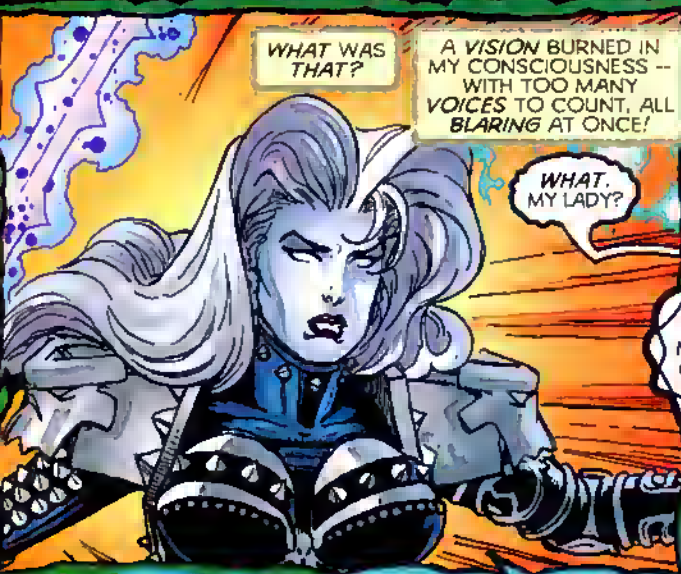


TO THE  
EVERDARK  
HIVE.

WHERE  
WE GO AFTER  
HELL!

ETERNAL  
DANCE OF  
TORMENT  
PLEASURE

TRANSDAEMONIUM.

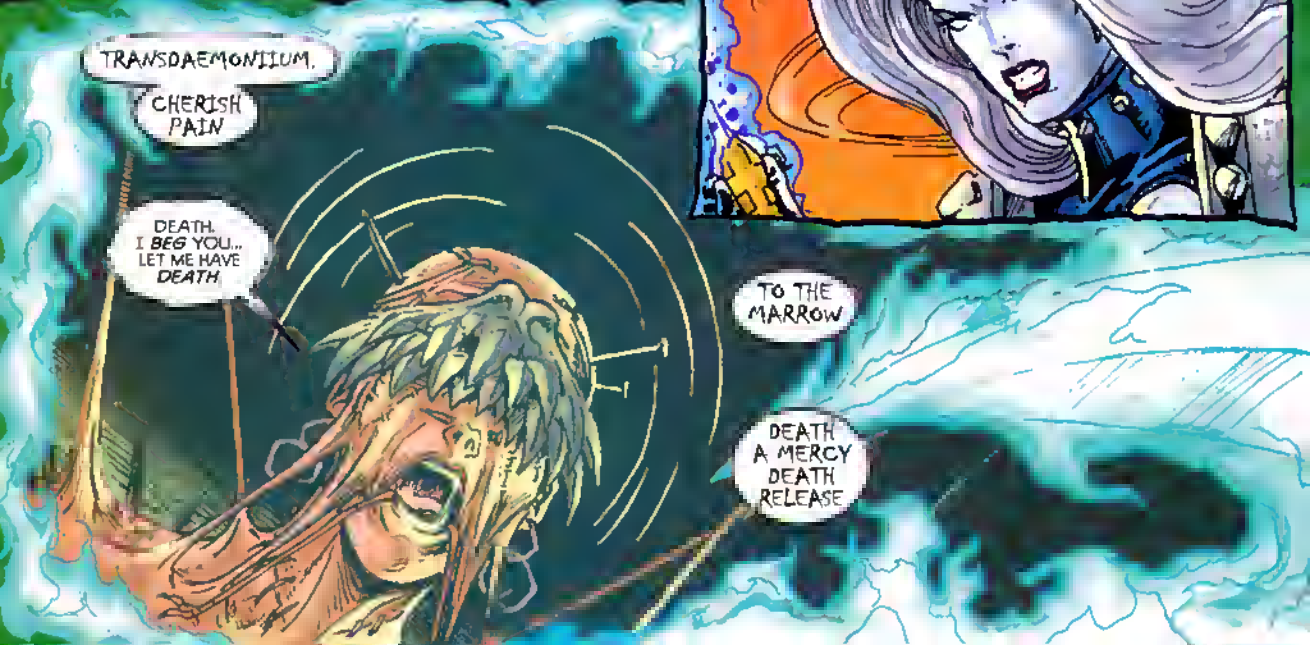


WHAT WAS  
THAT?

A VISION BURNED IN  
MY CONSCIOUSNESS --  
WITH TOO MANY  
VOICES TO COUNT, ALL  
BLARING AT ONCE!

WHAT,  
MY LADY?

WE'LL  
RALLY AT  
MY ENDLESS  
GRAVEYARD,  
CREMATOR!



TRANSDAEMONIUM.

CHERISH  
PAIN

DEATH,  
I BEG YOU...  
LET ME HAVE  
DEATH

TO THE  
MARROW

DEATH  
A MERCY  
DEATH  
RELEASE



YES. I  
HEARD YOU  
THE FIRST  
TIME.

SHE HAS  
CHANGED! AS  
CASUALLY AS SHE'D  
BRUSH HER HAIR  
FROM HER EYES.  
SHE COULD BE MY  
EXECUTIONER!

THAT WAS NO  
TELEPATHIC  
ATTACK.

IT FELT LIKE  
MEMORIES I  
NEVER LIVED...

...OR A  
PREMONITION!

CAN I WILL IT TO  
COME AGAIN?

I HAVE NEVER SET  
FOOT ON THIS PLACE,  
YET THE ETERNAL  
SCYTHE *THROBS* IN MY  
HAND, MAKING ME FEEL...

HOME.

WHAT DOES  
IT MEAN?

SUDDENLY...

SEANCE!

RIDE

...I BELONG...

SNOORT

I DELAYED  
THIS MEETING,  
DEATH. YOU HAD  
A MOST...  
DISCOMFORTING  
EFFECT ON MY  
FORMER  
PATRON.





Ahhh, YOU MEAN I KICKED LUCIFER THROUGH HEAVEN'S GATE. SHATTERING HIM INTO A MILLION SCREAMING SHARDS?

QUITE.

I ASSURE YOU, GOOD LADY, IN THE ARCHFIEND'S... ABSENCE...

...I HAVE DEDICATED MYSELF TO PURE RESEARCH -- THE EQUATIONS AND ANTI-EQUATIONS THAT GOVERN THE COSMOS.

VIOLENT TIMES ARE GOOD FOR CHAOS MAGICK. SO MUCH TO LEARN.

WHAT DO YOU WANT, LITTLE MAN?

HAVE YOU LEARNED ANYTHING LATELY... HOPE?

NO. I DESPISE GAMES! I WILL FIND A WAY ALONE.

HOPE AND I ARE TWO VERY SEPARATE INDIVIDUALS!

Ahhh, THERE YOU GO. CREATING EXISTENCE WITH THE POWER OF YOUR WORD.

A SHAME NO ONE CAN DO THAT FOR RAPIDLY UNCRATING HELL, EH?

YOU KNOW SOMETHING, DON'T YOU?

THE SCYTHE CAN HALT THE DESTRUCTION! TELL ME!

LUCIFER WOULD HAVE APPRECIATED THE IRONY -- SHE DOESN'T COMPREHEND THE POWER THAT IS ALREADY HERES!

AND I DON'T HAVE TIME TO TEACH HER! HELL IS LOST!



WITHIN HEAVEN'S GATE, SORCERESS  
LEVIATHA AND FALLEN ANGEL MALADY  
HAVE FORGED A DARK ALLIANCE...

LEVIATHA,  
THE FATHER OF  
LIES WILL BE HOTTER  
FOR CONQUEST  
THAN FOR YOUR  
ANCIENT  
BONES.

WE WILL  
GIVE HIM FLESH,  
BUT THIS IS TOO  
IMPORTANT A  
WORK OF ART  
TO RUSH!

you shallow BITCH!  
this isn't ART! this  
is MY BELOVED! SHUT  
LIP and let MY magic  
work with YOURS!

Oh, YESS... my love...  
that feels like YOUR  
rough hand... YOUR  
stinging love bites!  
OOOH, I FEEL YOOOUU!

NOOO!  
WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING?  
AAAAIIII!

NOOO! HE loves ME!  
and after I give him  
LIFE again, in the  
FLESH, he will know  
my love is ETERNAL!

IT HAS BEGUN.  
THE COVENANT  
IS COMING.



HELL.

NO.  
NOT THIS  
AGAIN...

YES.  
THIS AGAIN.  
AND I  
WELCOME...

...A  
THREAT I  
MAY ENJOY  
THRASHING.

LADY  
DEATH!  
YOU  
SAID YOU  
WOULD LEAD  
HELL -- TO  
WHAT?

ARCH-  
DUKE  
BLOOD!

LONG AS  
WE'RE STUCK  
HERE, MAY  
WE PLEASE  
FEED!

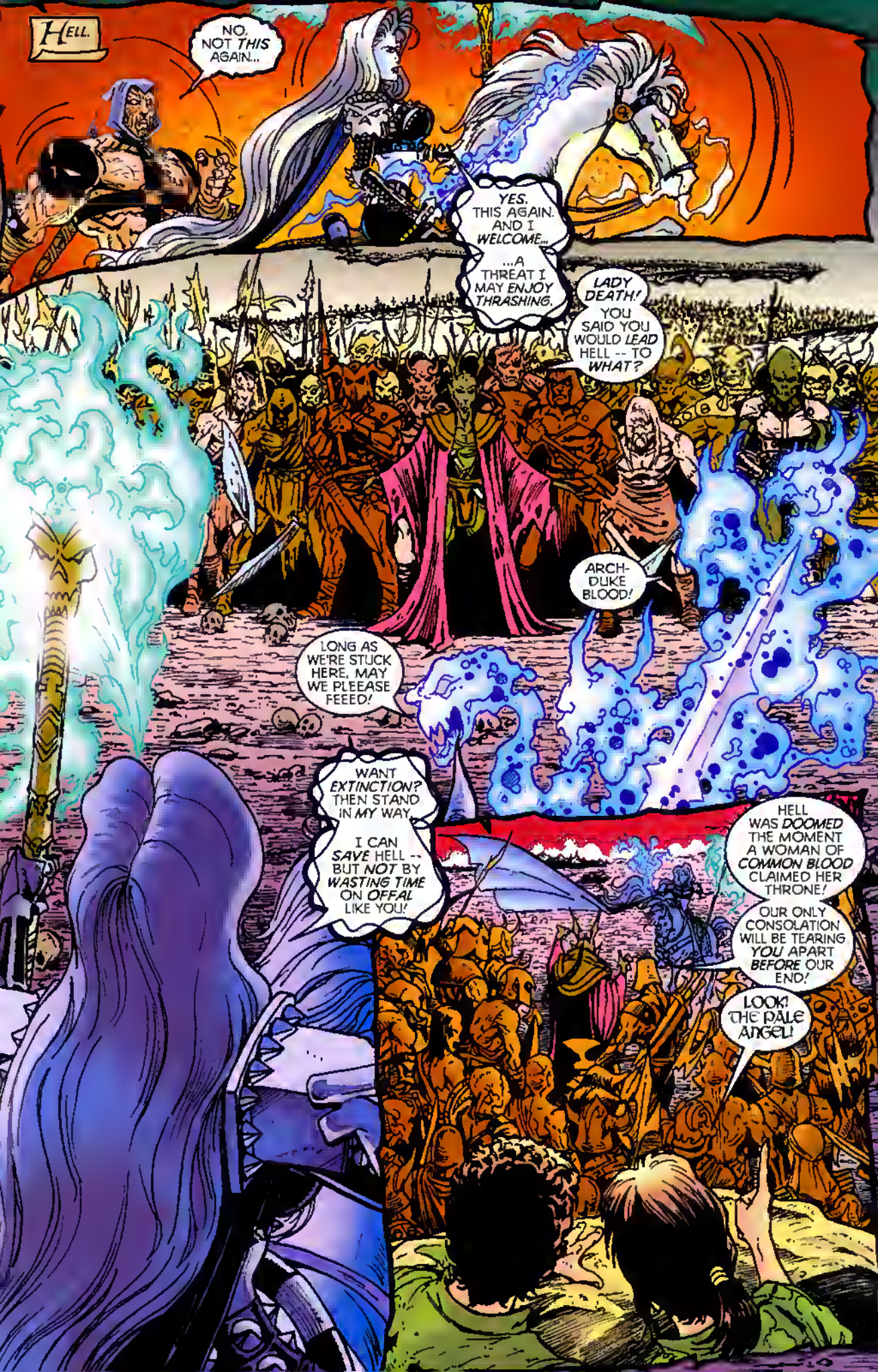
WANT  
EXTINCTION?  
THEN STAND  
IN MY WAY.

I CAN  
SAVE HELL --  
BUT NOT BY  
WASTING TIME  
ON OFFAL  
LIKE YOU!

HELL  
WAS DOOMED  
THE MOMENT  
A WOMAN OF  
COMMON BLOOD  
CLAIMED HER  
THRONE!

OUR ONLY  
CONSOLATION  
WILL BE TEARING  
YOU APART  
BEFORE OUR  
END!

LOOK!  
THE PALE  
ANGEL!







WOMAN  
WHO WOULD  
BE DEATH -- YOU  
STAND ACCUSED  
OF HELL'S RUIN.  
ANY LAST  
WORDS?

ONE  
WORD...  
**DEATH.**

HOW  
CAN SHE  
DO THIS... SO  
CALMLY?

DEMONS CLOSEST  
TO THE FLASHING  
SCYTHE HAVE NO  
TIME TO SCREAM...

YOU  
DRUGGED  
ME!

YOU BLIND,  
PATCHLESS !!

...BEFORE ERUPTING  
INTO PURIFYING  
FLAME!

**AAHAAA!**

...BUT THE HOLY  
WARRIORS WHOSE  
LOVE OF THEIR  
GOD FIXED  
THEM IN EVIL...

...ARE SLAVES TO  
THEIR SIN FOR  
ONE LAST MOMENT...





RIDE

RIDE  
WITH THE  
THREE

ON A  
PALE HORSE,  
THE FINAL  
RIDE.

EVERY TIME I USE THE  
SCYTHE, THE VISION  
COMES CLEARER! IT IS  
SHOWING ME WHAT  
IT CAN DO!

WHY DIDN'T  
SEANCE JUST  
TELL ME  
DIRECTLY?

WHATEVER THESE  
STRANGE VISIONS  
MEAN, I WON'T  
BE DOMINATED!

I'LL USE THE  
POWER OF  
DEATH, MY  
WAY!

M'LADY!

THERE'S...  
THERE'S NOTHING  
LEFT OF  
THEM!

AS IT  
SHOULD BE,  
CREMATOR  
SHALL WE...  
RIDE?



IF HELL CAN UNMAKE ITSELF, THEN ANGELS CAN GO MAD. JUST INSIDE MERCURY'S ORBIT OF OUR SUN...

...ARCHANGEL MICHAEL FALLS

HOPE IS BURIED WITHIN LADY DEATH!

I'LL NEVER SEE HER!  
NEVER TOUCH --!

GOD, YOU CREATED ME TO FIGHT, AS YOUR SWORD HAND OF FIRE!

BEFORE HEAVEN AND HELL GO TO FINAL WAR...

...PLEASE BURN THESE FEELINGS FROM MEE!

IF HELL CAN UNMAKE ITSELF, THEN ANGELS CAN GO MAD. JUST INSIDE MERCURY'S ORBIT OF OUR SUN...

...ARCHANGEL MICHAEL FALLS

HOPE IS BURIED WITHIN LADY DEATH!

I'LL NEVER SEE HER!  
NEVER TOUCH --!

GOD, YOU CREATED ME TO FIGHT, AS YOUR SWORD HAND OF FIRE!

BEFORE HEAVEN AND HELL GO TO FINAL WAR...

...PLEASE BURN THESE FEELINGS FROM MEE!

HOPE IS BURIED WITHIN LADY DEATH!

IF HELL CAN UNMAKE ITSELF, THEN ANGELS CAN GO MAD. JUST INSIDE MERCURY'S ORBIT OF OUR SUN...

...ARCHANGEL MICHAEL FALLS

I'LL NEVER SEE HER!  
NEVER TOUCH --!

GOD, YOU CREATED ME TO FIGHT, AS YOUR SWORD HAND OF FIRE!

BEFORE HEAVEN AND HELL GO TO FINAL WAR...

...PLEASE BURN THESE FEELINGS FROM MEE!

HOPE IS BURIED WITHIN LADY DEATH!

IF HELL CAN UNMAKE ITSELF, THEN ANGELS CAN GO MAD. JUST INSIDE MERCURY'S ORBIT OF OUR SUN...

...ARCHANGEL MICHAEL FALLS

I'LL NEVER SEE HER!  
NEVER TOUCH --!

GOD, YOU CREATED ME TO FIGHT, AS YOUR SWORD HAND OF FIRE!

BEFORE HEAVEN AND HELL GO TO FINAL WAR...

...PLEASE BURN THESE FEELINGS FROM MEE!

HOPE IS BURIED WITHIN LADY DEATH!

IF HELL CAN UNMAKE ITSELF, THEN ANGELS CAN GO MAD. JUST INSIDE MERCURY'S ORBIT OF OUR SUN...

...ARCHANGEL MICHAEL FALLS

I'LL NEVER SEE HER!  
NEVER TOUCH --!

GOD, YOU CREATED ME TO FIGHT, AS YOUR SWORD HAND OF FIRE!

BEFORE HEAVEN AND HELL GO TO FINAL WAR...

...PLEASE BURN THESE FEELINGS FROM MEE!

HOPE IS BURIED WITHIN LADY DEATH!

IF HELL CAN UNMAKE ITSELF, THEN ANGELS CAN GO MAD. JUST INSIDE MERCURY'S ORBIT OF OUR SUN...

...ARCHANGEL MICHAEL FALLS

I'LL NEVER SEE HER!  
NEVER TOUCH --!

GOD, YOU CREATED ME TO FIGHT, AS YOUR SWORD HAND OF FIRE!

BEFORE HEAVEN AND HELL GO TO FINAL WAR...

...PLEASE BURN THESE FEELINGS FROM MEE!

IF HELL CAN UNMAKE ITSELF, THEN ANGELS CAN GO MAD. JUST INSIDE MERCURY'S ORBIT OF OUR SUN...

...ARCHANGEL MICHAEL FALLS

HOPE IS BURIED WITHIN LADY DEATH!

I'LL NEVER SEE HER!  
NEVER TOUCH --!

GOD, YOU CREATED ME TO FIGHT, AS YOUR SWORD HAND OF FIRE!

BEFORE HEAVEN AND HELL GO TO FINAL WAR...

...PLEASE BURN THESE FEELINGS FROM MEE!

BOOM!

OHHHH...

...A NAKED ANGELS CRASHES... SMELLING STRANGELY LIKE BURNT FLESH AND HAIR.

IN LOS ANGELES...

... A NEIGHBORHOOD RERELY CONFUSED WITH HEAVEN.

OHHHH...

...A NAKED ANGELS CRASHES... SMELLING STRANGELY LIKE BURNT FLESH AND HAIR.

IN LOS ANGELES...

... A NEIGHBORHOOD RERELY CONFUSED WITH HEAVEN.

OHHHH...

...A NAKED ANGELS CRASHES... SMELLING STRANGELY LIKE BURNT FLESH AND HAIR.

IN LOS ANGELES...

... A NEIGHBORHOOD RERELY CONFUSED WITH HEAVEN.

OHHHH...

...A NAKED ANGELS CRASHES... SMELLING STRANGELY LIKE BURNT FLESH AND HAIR.



MUST BE...  
OVERDOSE.  
I'M SEEN' THE  
FREAKIN' ANGEL 'A  
DEATH...

BE NOT  
AFRAID,  
MAN.

...WELL,  
LIKE TH' SONG  
SAYS, ANGEL...  
YOU CAN... DIE  
TOO, MAN, YOU  
CAN DIE  
TOO --

-- IN-  
STUDIO INTER-  
VIEW WITH MEGA-  
SMOKIN' ALL-FEMALE  
SHOCK ROCK STARS  
SISTRINA! THEIR  
BREAKTHROUGH HIT,  
"EXECUTE THE  
ANGELS!"

WHAT?

CORRUPTED  
BY POISON, THIS  
ONE CRAWLS  
TOWARD HIS  
END.

SPEAK!  
AN ANGEL  
HEARS YOU.

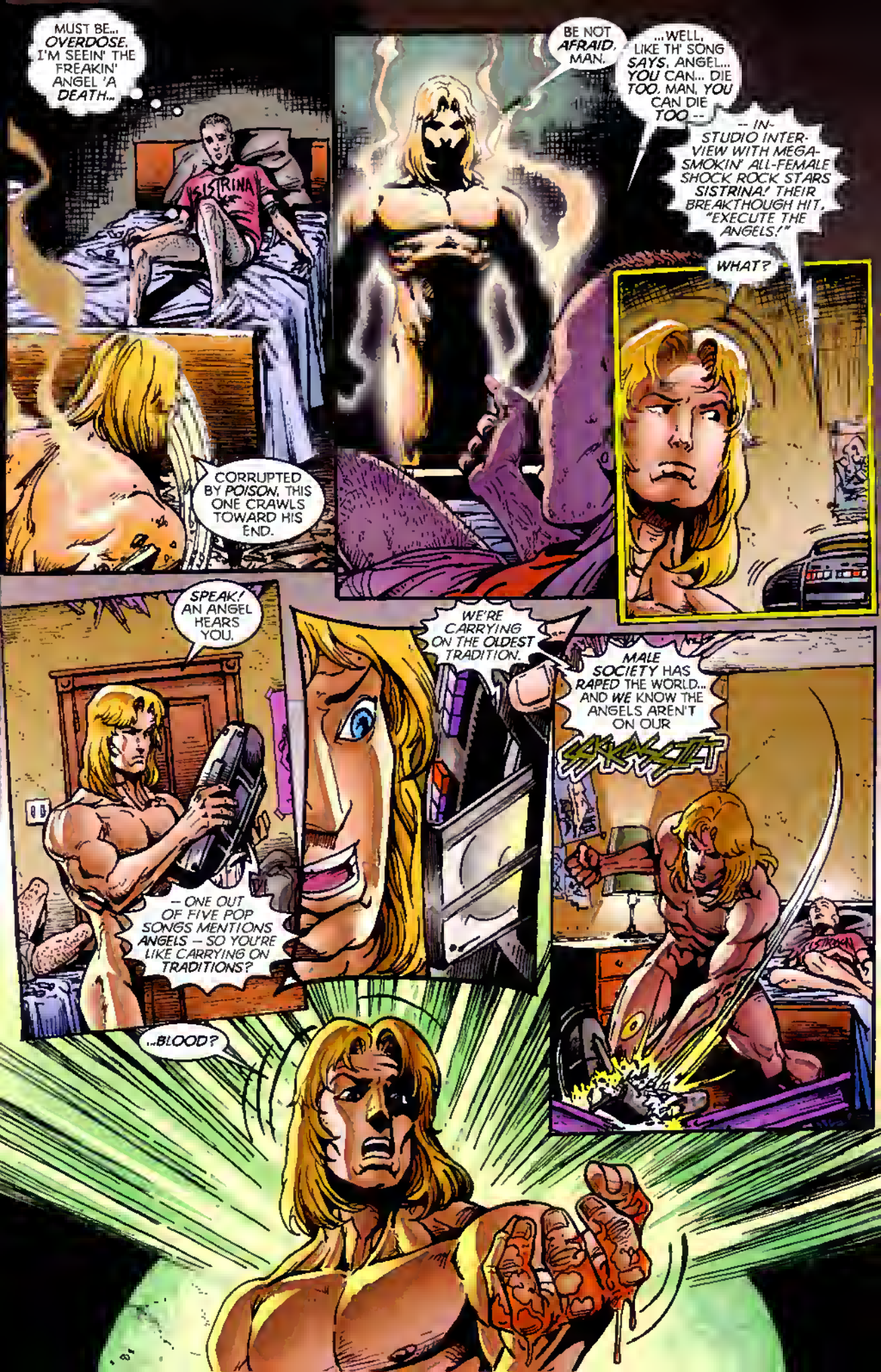
WE'RE  
CARRYING ON THE  
OLDEST  
TRADITION.

MALE  
SOCIETY HAS  
RAPED THE WORLD...  
AND WE KNOW THE  
ANGELS AREN'T  
ON OUR

-- ONE OUT  
OF FIVE POP  
SONGS MENTIONS  
ANGELS -- SO YOU'RE  
LIKE CARRYING ON  
TRADITIONS?

...BLOOD?

~~SHOCK~~







AT LAST!  
THE ENDLESS  
GRAVE-  
YARD!

YOUR  
POWER IS  
STRONG  
HERE...  
...I HOPE  
YOU KNOW  
WHAT TO  
DO!

SAAAAVE USSS!

VASSAGO!

HE'S ELEMENTAL  
MAGICK WAS NOT  
ENOUGH, BUT I HAVE  
SO MUCH MORE  
THAN THAT!

AND EVERY TIME I  
USE THIS SCYTHE  
SOMETHING...  
QUIETS INSIDE ME!

YOU  
STOPPED  
IT!

HUSH.  
THIS  
IS NOT  
RIGHT.  
OF  
COURSE  
DEATH DOES  
NOT  
IMPOSE.

BUT I CAN TRY  
TO GRASP ONE  
MORE CHANCE...

I ALMOST  
FEEL... SERENE!

LET THE  
ALL-CONSUMING  
VOID BE  
NEGATED...  
IN A  
VACUUM, IN  
UTTER NOTHING-  
NESS, IMPOSED  
BY THE SCYTHE  
OF DEATH!

I WAS WRONG.  
IT'S OVER.

IT'S GROWN  
HUGE! AND IT'S  
ACCELERATING!





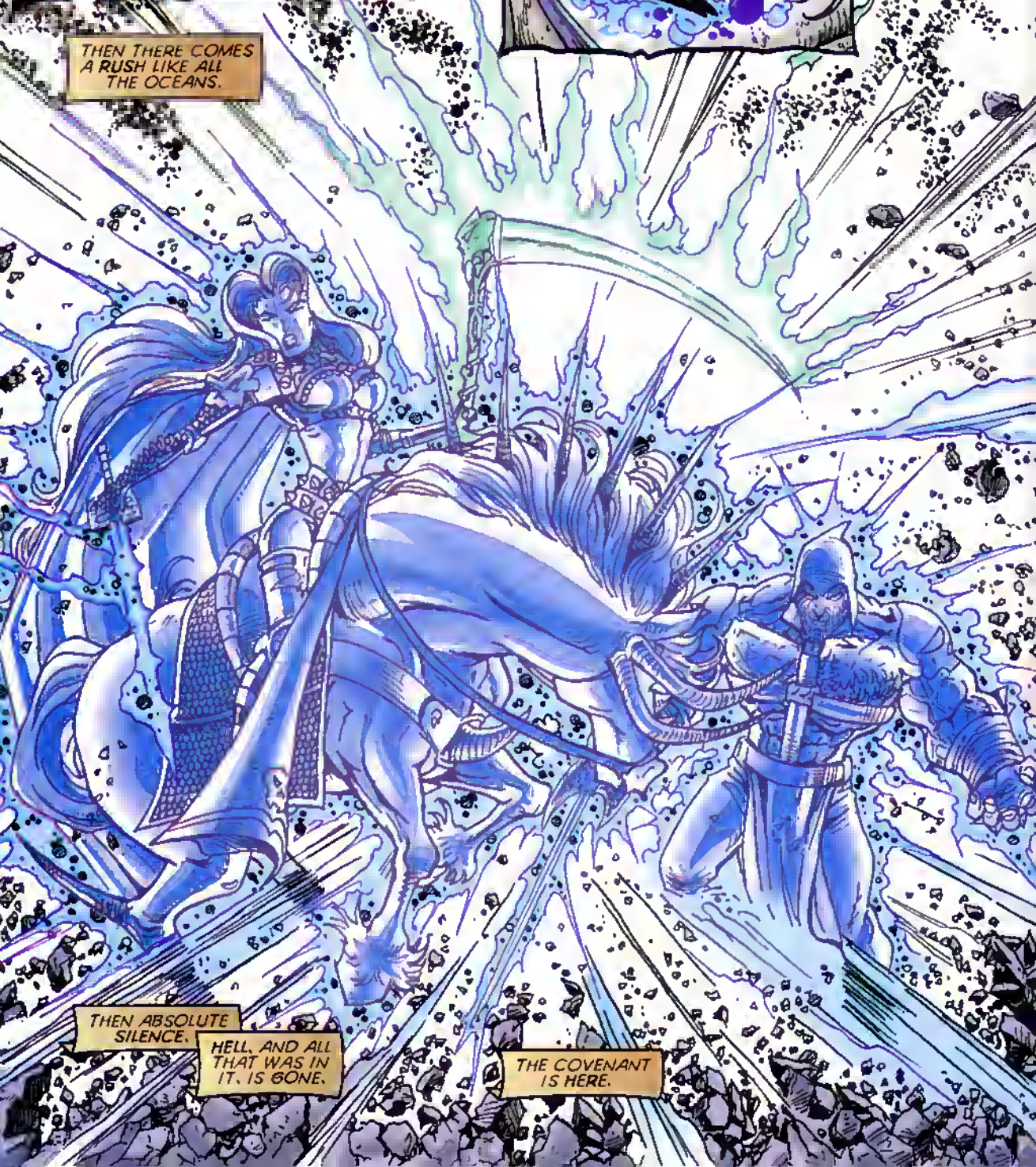
TRUST ME,  
CREMATOR...



LADY DEATH'S ELEGANT  
HAND IS ROCK-STEADY  
ON CREMATOR'S MASSIVE  
SHOULDER.

VASSAGO...

THEN THERE COMES  
A RUSH LIKE ALL  
THE OCEANS.



THEN ABSOLUTE  
SILENCE.

HELL, AND ALL  
THAT WAS IN  
IT, IS GONE.

THE COVENANT  
IS HERE.



# Last Writes

Last Writes: 7645 E. Evans Rd. Suite 6 • Scottsdale, AZ 85260

## ATTENTION!

We interrupt our regularly scheduled letter column to present you with an invitation.

Here is your invite: From here on, in each letter column we will have a **LETTER OF THE MONTH**, which will be awarded with something cool like the latest, signed premium edition or a rare book of yesteryear. We reserve the right to pick the prize, but we guarantee we will make it cool and chaotic.

What makes up a letter of the month? An incisive letter that makes a relevant point, asks a demanding question, opens up a dialogue between us and you; a letter that fires everybody up and gets people talking. It can be about our comics, merchandise, our company, our customer service, whatever. It doesn't matter if

it is good or bad or controversial as long as it is interesting.

What doesn't make up a letter of the month? A letter that is simply complimentary. Not that we don't dig those types of letters, they just don't make for interesting letters pages. We want thought provoking letters that ask questions that are begging to be answered, poignant statements that stimulate thought, challenges to our storylines, that kind of stuff.

Can you dig it? Good -- then sharpen those pencils and keyboards and get cookin'. Oh yeah, you can E-mail us too. Do so at [service@chaoscomics.com](mailto:service@chaoscomics.com).

Sworn to the black,



Brian Pulido

## Next Issue

**GODDESS WAR!** The pace is heating up to a boil in the story designed to redefine the forces of Good and Evil in the Chaos! Cosmos! Lady Death discovers the scythe of the Covenant comes with powers, places and responsibilities she never fathomed existed, and she launches a strange, dangerous quest to seize her full potency! To do this, she must abandon her allies in Hell at the moment they need her most: Hell is disintegrating, and the disembodied soul of her demonic father, Matthias, wants to turn Cremator against Lady Death! Lady Death is transported to the necro-realm of Transdaemonium where she encounters her arch enemy, Purgatori! It's the grudge match of the century!

## FIEND ART FOCUS!

Hats off to **MATT PRICE** for these crafty little pics of our Queen of the Un-Dead... **LADY DEATH!** Coming all the way from England... where Matt likes his tea with a dash of evil and pinch of death. Good Job Matt!



Brian Pulido  
President/Publisher





# the IMPENDING CHAOS! #12



YOUR MONTHLY NEWS SOURCE ON ALL THINGS CHAOS! - SEPTEMBER '98

## From The Crypt

### Architects of Armageddon, Part Two: The Mind-Fire

It wasn't going to be your business-as-usual plot summit. I knew it when the small black snake started answering Nutman's questions. It was too late to turn back, fiends-Brian Pulido, Philip Nutman, and David Quinn-that's me-were well into our journey of dark discovery.

If you read my journal in this space last month, you know the unholy trio. Brian's the Chaos! Main Man, our writer-slash-creator-slash-editor in chief. Sir Phil's the man behind The Omen, Evil Ernie, and Chastity: Rocked, and a full-throttle writer of other hardcore stuff. Me, I do Purgatori and Lady Death. I'm the new blood in these parts, but a veteran to you aficionados of comics with teeth.

And the journey? We walked into the desert, away from phones, fax machines, and all of civilization's brain-dead noise to brainstorm-to light a creative fire! We made a stand to discover and design 48 self-contained issues culminating in the Big One, CHAOS! ARMAGEDDON, December 1999! Then we'd walk back out of the desert to write the scripts.

Now some of you might need to deal with CHAOS! ARMAGEDDON for a second, here. What does that mean? The end of the world for Lady Death, Evil Ernie, Chastity, Purgatori, and all our favorites? Yes. And then what? Well, I swore on a burning stack of Faust Act Fives not to tell ya. So follow this vision quest tale to its conclusion first, okay?

Arid heat rose all around us. The raw Arizona sun baked. We stripped off the outer clothing layers. We walked and talked. Pungent plants, skittering reptile life, and the whole wide-skied living desert weren't just our journey's backdrop-they were becoming our journey.

"Strange new territory, boys," Nutman said, passing the water bottle. "Let's ask questions at this point, guys-cluster ideas, jam, have fun-it's just the end of the world!" Pulido suggested, drinking and passing, too.

"It's a question of choice, for every character," I said, jumping right into storytelling. "I see mass temptation, Hell launching its marketing campaign, 'Embrace your Desire!'"

"Your young chief is right, Burning Man," came a voice from out of nowhere.

"What did you call me?" I said, almost spitting out the long drink of cool water I had just taken, shocked to see the ancient shaman. He seemed made out of well-tanned

leather stretched over bones. His eyes were clear, watery, and alive. There were no footprints around him.

"Elements forced into place are not your story, Burning Man. The story is trying to tell itself, in ways that are strong and true. You must listen."

Then he was gone. We sweated onward in eerie silence. 'Til we found the Medicine Wheel. Just as a coyote cried out, unseen, from distant hills.

Brian stepped into the wheel, circumscribed by small stones and bits of brush. "The original Trickster, the coyote," he said, with a laugh that was just one notch higher on the psychotic-meter than usual.

Brian was beginning to walk around the Medicine Wheel. No, he wasn't walking. He was dancing. "Armageddon is up for grabs!"

Nutman was quick to play along. "Tell me, Trickster God, who is the Chosen of Armageddon? What key to the unknown future is locked within this individual's soul? And if we blow up the whole damn thing, will the geeks at Wizard ever give us one tenth of the attention they give Green Frigging Lantern-AHHH!"

"What's up, Phil? You okay?"

"What bit my ankle, a scorpion or a snake? Look around!"

"When we first met your kind, lightning meant the difference between life and death to humans. Remember that at Armageddon-the gift of life!"

"Shut up, Quinn, and help me look for the slimy bugger!"

But I hadn't said anything. My sweat streamed. The sun melted my brain. I closed my eyes and saw fire, and looking through it, I saw the eyes of Purgatori, looking for her army. Then I noticed that the raspy little voicemaking that prophetic noise was a small black snake!

Phil stared at the snake. Brian, running toward the distant hills, mad joy personified, laughed the laugh of the Trickster God. "The nukes are flying," he screamed. "Make room for one more in the cosmic sandbox!" I was burning, I was burning, but I could see!

Now, fellow fiends, you know the outcome of our trek. We lived to write the tale. So be here next time to find out HOW we managed to RETURN WITH THE ELIXIR!

Burning in the Black,

 -David Quinn

## The Low Down

### Lights, Camera, Auction!

How do you raise money for charity and treat Chaos! fanatics to a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity at the same time? By holding a charity auction featuring original artwork and scripts donated by Chaos! notables Steven Hughes, Justiniano, Kyle Hotz, Mike Deodato, Leonardo Jimenez, Al Rio, Jason Jensen, David Brewer, Phil Nutman, David Quinn, Hart Fisher, and, of course, President and Publisher Brian Pulido! The festivities took place at the annual Chicago Wizard Con and raised more than \$4000 for The Comic Book Legal Defense Fund and The Literacy Volunteers of America. Highlights of the evening included the cover to the upcoming Cremator #1, an autographed script to Lady Death #5, and a never-before-seen cover by Steven Hughes. The oddest item by far was a box of Rice-A-Roni autographed by Brian Pulido, which fetched a hefty \$150! No wonder it's the San Francisco treat.

### Hughes Artwork Featured

Steven Hughes (Lady Death, Evil Ernie), Brian Stelfreeze (Batman: Shadow Of The Bat), Rob Stull (Homicide: Tears Of The Dead, Shi), and Mark Morales (Evil Ernie, Uncanny X-men) are just a few of the artists featured in Sequential Art: The Next Step 3, a traveling showcase for African-American comic book artists. The show, which premiered at the Museum of the National Center of Afro-American Artists in Boston, was most recently in Charlotte at Charlotte's Afro-American Cultural Center. For more information, call (617) 442-8614.

### Feeling Chatty?

Want to express your opinion about Lady Death, Evil

Ernie, Chastity or any other Chaos! character? Then be sure to stop by the new, improved chat room section of our web site at [www.chaoscomics.com](http://www.chaoscomics.com). You can even chat with Chaos! writers Phil Nutman and David Quinn and President/Publisher Brian Pulido during their regularly scheduled chats. And you never know who else might be lurking in the shadows...

Date	Chat With	Subject
September 1st	David Quinn	Purgatori
September 8th	Phil Nutman	Evil Ernie
September 15th	Brian Pulido/Phil Nutman	Lady Death

Check the news section of our web site for late breaking chat updates!

### Fiend Award Deadline

Calling all Fiends! The deadline for getting your submissions for the 1998 Fiend Awards to the palatial Chaos! offices is Thursday, October 15. What are the categories, you ask? Paintings, drawings, poems, videos, home-made action figures, tattoos, customized trucks, cars, or motorcycles, sculptures, banners, flags, and anything else you can think of. Send any entries to: Fiend Award Submissions

7645 E. Evans Road  
Suite 6

Scottsdale, AZ 85260

And now for the bad news. Anything you send in is ours forever! Ha! So if you want to keep it, you better send us pictures instead. And here's a little tip for all you amateur photographers out there...make sure we can actually see what's in the picture!

### New Lady Death Cards Coming!

Details are sketchy (get it? sketchy? I kill myself with this stuff!), but we can tell you that the newest series of Lady Death Trading Cards are set to ship this October. The set will consist of 100 base cards (featuring a state-of-the-art printing technique which combines premium holographic foil with stunning four-color graphics) and 9 elusive Silver Echo 'chase' cards imported from Japan! Artwork for these highly collectible cards will be provided by Steven Hughes, Mike Deodato, Al Rio, Louis Smallis

Jr., Mark Morales, and other hotter than hot artists! Evil Ernie fanatics should also be sure to keep an eye out for the bonus 9 card Evil Ernie Rules! subset. Tell your local comic store that you won't be denied!

### A Major Undertaking

In case you missed the big announcement at the San Diego Comic Con, Chaos! Comics and the World Wrestling Federation have joined forces to bring you The Undertaker monthly comic series beginning March 1999. The series will be written by the legendary Beau Smith and will explore the adventures of "The Lord Of Darkness" as he battles his nemesis- Paul Bearer. Tell your local comic store to save your copies of The Undertaker and get ready for the knockout event of 1999!

### The Return of Smiley™

Hot on the heels of his sold out summer special Dream A Little Dream, Smiley will return this December in the Smiley Anti-Holiday Special. Brought to you by writer Jesse McCann and illustrated by Ivan Reis, the same 'Dream' team which brought you Smiley's last adventure, the Anti-Holiday Special promises to provide a stocking full of twisted holiday cheer! Look for the Smiley: Anti-Holiday Special in both regular and extra-strength (a cool secret variant cover) at a comic shop near you this winter! Ho ho ho, boss!

### Quick News

Chaos! Comics was the number five publisher of comics again in August. Don't forget to look for the Supernaturals from Chaos! President/Publisher Brian Pulido and Marvel Comics- shipping weekly in October. The Lady Death Sword is looking good for spring of 1999. If you were in line for autographs at either San Diego or Chicago, you know that Chaos! rules the conventions. Look for even more insane fun in 1999! It's the end of the world as we know it...Armageddon is only 14 months away. Chastity: Rocked, coming next month, will be followed closely by another Chastity mini-series next year. What's young, cute, undercover and coming to comic shelves near you in 1999? Stay tuned...

## The Chaos! To Come Checklist

Enjoy life. Read comics more often! After all, who among us can get through the week without a certain amount of Chaos!? Be the first on your block to own the complete set of Chaos! Comics.

### September '98

- Lady Death #9 \$2.95
- Evil Ernie #4 \$2.95
- Purgatori Monthly #1 \$2.95
- The Omen: Vexed - One Shot \$2.95

### October '98

- Lady Death #10 \$2.95
- Evil Ernie #5 \$2.95
- Purgatori Monthly #2 \$2.95
- Chastity: Rocked #1 (of 4) \$2.95
- Supernaturals #1 (of 4)
- Supernaturals #2 (of 4)
- Supernaturals #3 (of 4)
- Supernaturals #4 (of 4)

### November '98

- Purgatori #3 \$2.95
- Lady Death #11 \$2.95
- Evil Ernie #6 \$2.95
- Cremator #1 (OF 5) \$2.95
- Chastity: Rocked #2 (OF 4) \$2.95

### FIEND ALERT

Notice Chaos! Comics selling out quickly? Want your Chaos! comics? **LET YOUR VOICE BE HEARD!** Pre-order Chaos! Comics at your local comic shop - or ask them to reserve you copies! New Policy - We print to order. No over runs. **DON'T MISS OUT!**

## CONTACT CHAOS!

DROP US AN E-MAIL: [service@chaoscomics.com](mailto:service@chaoscomics.com)  
CHECK OUT OUR WEBSITE: [www.chaoscomics.com](http://www.chaoscomics.com)  
PHONE: 1-888-CHAOS-13 (toll free) • Mon-Fri • 9 am - 5 pm MT  
FAX: 1-602-991-6005 • 24 Hours a Day

## CHAOS! COLLECTOR'S CORNER

7645 E. Evans Road • Suite 6  
Scottsdale, AZ 85260

## FIEND CLUB

7645 E. Evans Road • Suite 6  
Scottsdale, AZ 85260